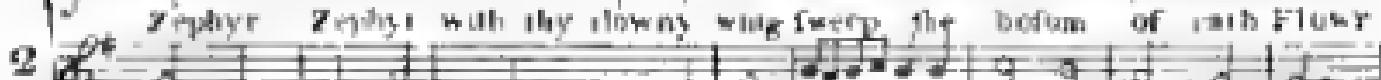
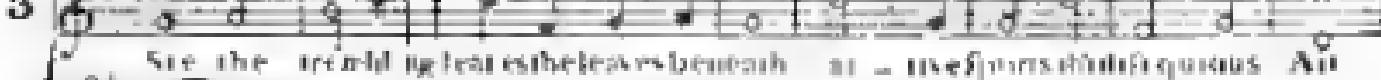


1  Zephyr Zephyr with thy downy wing sweep the bottom of each flower  
 2  Dells & fragrant dale where roses in her bower smart  
 3  See the wrold is fair as the bower beneath all the spirits that do quiver All  
 4  Shuddering pinewoods drops her fluid Dreamily left on a haunted pine

 midnight adores in the bower De la sleep with in the bower  
 that's Number from his eyes poor truth bright in his bower  
 bark En De an Gwendolyn he with star my to forth the bower  
 make the nymphs I may yeld Transport the new told to bower